Numb. 229

The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

Quæſitum Meritis ſume Superbiam. Hor.

From *Saturday September* 23. to *Tueſday September* 26. 1710.

From my own Apartment, September 25.

THE whole Creation preys upon it ſelf: Every living Creature is inhabited. A Flea has a Thouſand inviſible Inſects that teaze him as he jumps from Place to Place, and revenge our Quarrels upon him. A very ordinary Microſcope ſhows us, that a Louſe is it ſelf a very louſy Creature. A Whale, beſides thoſe Seas and Oceans in the ſeveral Veſſels of his Body, which are filled with innumerable Shoals of little Animals, carries about it a whole World of Inhabitants; inſomuch that, if we believe the Calculations ſome have made, there are more living Creatures which are too ſmall for the naked Eye to behold about the Leviathan, than there are of viſible Creatures upon the Face of the whole Earth. Thus every nobler Creature is as it were the Baſis and Support of Multitudes that are his Inferiors.

This Conſideration very much comforts me, when I think on thoſe numberleſs Vermin that feed upon this Paper, and find their Suſtenance out of it; I mean, the ſmall Wits and Scribblers that every Day turn a Penny by nibbling at my Lucubrations. This has been ſo advantageous to this little Species of Writers, that, if they do me Juſtice, I may expect to have my Statue erected in *Grub-ſtreet*, as being a common Benefactor to that Quarter.

They ſay, when a Fox is very much troubled with Fleas, he goes into the next Pool with a little Lock of Wool in his Mouth, and keeps his Body under Water till the Vermin get into it; after which he quits the Wool, and diving, leaves his Tormentors to ſhift for themſelves, and get their Livelihood where they can. I would have theſe Gentlemen take Care that I do not ſerve them after the ſame Manner; for though I have hitherto kept my Temper pretty well, it is not impoſſible but I may ſome Time or other diſappear; and what will then become of them? Should I lay down my Paper, What a Famine would there be among the Hawkers, Printers, Bookſellers, and Authors? It would be like Dr. *B*-----*r*'s dropping his Cloak with the whole Congregation hanging upon the Skirts of it. To enumerate ſome of theſe my doughty Antagoniſts, I was threatened to be anſwered Weekly *Tit* for *Tat*: I was undermined by the *Whiſperer*, haunted by *Tom Brown*'s *Ghoſt*, ſcolded at by a *Female Tatler*, and ſlandered by another of the ſame Character, under the Title of *Atalantis*. I have been *annotated*, *retattled*, *examined*, and *condoled*: But it being my ſtanding Maxim never to ſpeak ill of the Dead, I ſhall let theſe Authors reſt in Peace, and take great Pleaſure in thinking that I have ſometimes been the Means of their getting a Belly-full. When I ſee my ſelf thus ſurrounded by ſuch formidable Enemies, I often think of the Knight of the *Red Croſs* in *Spencer*'s *Den of Error*, who after he has cut off the Dragon's Head, and left it wallowing in a Flood of Ink, ſees a Thouſand monſtrous Reptiles making their Attempts upon him, one with many Heads, another with none, and all of them without Eyes.

The ſame ſo ſore annoyed has the Knight,
That well nigh choaked with the deadly Stink,
His Forces fail, ne can no longer fight;
Whoſe Courage when the Fiend perceived to ſhrink,
She poured forth out of her Helliſh Sink
Her fruitful curſed Spawn of Serpents ſmall,
Deformed Monſters, foul, and black as Ink;
Which ſwarming all about his Legs did crawl,
And him encombred ſore, but could not hurt at all.

As gentle Shepherd in ſweet Even-tide,
When ruddy Phœbus *gins to welk in Weſt,*
High on an Hill, his Flock to viewen wide,
Marks which do bite their haſty Supper beſt;
A Cloud of combrous Gnats do him moleſt,
All ſtriving to infix their feeble Stings,
That from their Noyance he nowhere can reſt;
But with his clowniſh Hands their tender Wings
He bruſheth oft, and oft doth mar their Murmurings.

If ever I ſhould want ſuch a Fry of little Authors to attend me, I ſhall think my Paper in a very decaying Condition. They are like Ivy about an Oak, which adorns the Tree at the ſame Time that

that it eals into it; or like a great Man's Equipage, that do Honour to the Perſon on whom they feed. For my Part, when I ſee my ſelf thus attacked, I do not conſider my Antagoniſts as malicious, but hungry, and therefore am reſolved never to take any Notice of them.

As for thoſe who detract from my Labours without being prompted to it by an empty Stomach, in Return to their Cenſures I ſhall take Pains to excel, and never fail to perſwade my ſelf, that their Enmity is nothing but their Envy or Ignorance.

Give me Leave to conclude, like an old Man and a Moraliſt, with a Fable:

The Owls, Bats, and ſeveral other Birds of Night, were one Day got together in a thick Shade, where they abuſed their Neighbours in a very ſociable Manner. Their Satyr at laſt fell upon the Sun, whom they all agreed to be very troubleſome, impertinent, and inquiſitive. Upon which the Sun, who overheard them, ſpoke to them after this Manner: Gentlemen, I wonder how you dare abuſe one that you know could in an Inſtant ſcorch you up, and burn every Mother's Son of you: But the only Anſwer I ſhall give you, or the Revenge I ſhall take of you, is, to *ſhine on.*

Advertiſements.

☞ The THIRD Volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſq; on a large Letter in Octavo, being now in the Preſs; ſuch as pleaſe to ſubſcribe for it on a Royal Paper, to keep up their Sets, are deſired to ſend in their Names to Charles Lillie, Perfumer, the Corner of Beauford-Buildings in the Strand, and John Morphew near Stationers-Hall.

SIR William Read, Her Majeſty's Oculiſt, being deſired to attend ſome Perſons of Quality and others near Bury, will be to be adviſed with at Alderman Steadman's at the Buſhel in St. Edmondsbury in Suffolk from the 26th Inſtant for ſome Days, and then will return to his Houſe in Cuthamyard in the Strand, London, where he will be conſtantly to be adviſed with all the Winter; when Her Majeſty's Seamen and Soldiers ſhall have his Aſſiſtance and Cure in any Diſtemper relating to the Eyes.

*** There is juſt publiſhed, A neat and beautiful Edition of the Great Neceſſity and Advantage of Publick Prayer and frequent Communion, deſign'd to revive Primitive Piety, with Meditations, Ejaculations and Prayers, before, at, and after the Sacrament. The 4th Edition. By William Beveridge, D. D. late Lord Biſhop of St. Aſaph. Price 1 s. in Sheep, and 1 s 6 d. in Calf, with an Allowance to thoſe pious Perſons that buy Numbers to give away. Printed for R. Smith in Exeter-Change in the Strand; where may be had any of the ſaid Biſhop's Works; as alſo ready Money for any Library or Parcel of Books.

FOR Sale by the Candle, on Thurſday the 27th Inſtant, at Southampton, at 10 in the Morning, by Mr. John Barbot, &c. Merchants, viz. 60 Hhds. of neat, deep, ſtrong, French Claret, imported from Guernſey the 25th of Aug. laſt; 8 Tuns of new fine Red Viana, made up ſtrong and deep with new Alicant one third (either in Pipes or Hhds; 2 Tuns of neat Red Viana, in Pipes; 4000 Weight of fine Muſcovado Sugar; and 500 Weight of Cocoa-Nuts, Prize Goods, lying in Cellars in the High-ſtreet of that Town. All to be ſeen this Day and to Morrow, from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 6, and all Thurſday till the Hour of Sale. Catalogues to be had at the ſame Place.

NOtice is hereby given by the Agent for the Captors, That there will be expoſ'd to Sale on Tueſday the 3d of October next, at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 4 in the Afternoon (only one Cask in a Lot) viz. 57 Hhds and 4 Tearſes of new Prize French Pontac Clarets, bright, ſtrong, and freſh, of the right Flavour, and the beſt that has been brought into England for many Years paſt; deſigned for the French Generals in Flanders, but was taken by an Engliſh Man of War; now in a Vault under the late Dwelling-houſe of Mr. Pym, the Corner of Water-lane in Tower-ſtreet. To be tatted on Saturday the 30th Inſtant, and Monday the 2d of October, from 7 to 1, and from 2 till 6, and all Tueſday till the Hour of Sale. Catalogues will be timely diſpers'd by Tho. Tomkins, Broker.

FOR Sale by the Candle, on Thurſday the 5th of October next, at Garraway's Coffee-houſe in Exchange-Alley, at four in the Afternoon (only one Cask in a Lot) viz. 55 Hhds. and 8 half Hhds of excellent French (Margaux and Obrion) Clarets, deep, bright, ſtrong, and of the true Flavour, neat and entire, perfect fine, and fit for Bottling. Catalogues thereof ſhall be timely diſperſed, by Tho. Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane, between Tower-ſtreet and Crouched-Fryers.

MOrning-Gowns for Men and Women, of Silk, Stuff, and Callicoes (being the Goods of Perſons that failed) which were to be diſpoſed of at the Olive-tree and Still, are now to be ſold at the Golden Sugar-Loaf up one Pair of Stairs, over-againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs; with a freſh Parcel at very low Rates, the Price being ſet on each Gown.

NOtice is given, That Mrs. Tillman's Sale of Plate will be drawn the 4th of October without fail, in Red-Lyon-ſtreet.

ON Friday next, being Michaelmas-Day, will be drawn Mr. Stocton's Sale of Jewels, Plate, &c. out of Wheels, and by Pariſh-Boys, in the great Room at the Duke of Marlborough's Head in Fleet-ſtreet. Any Gentlemen or Ladies concern'd may ſee the Prizes mixed with the Blanks, put into the Wheels, and ſealed up. There are but 12 Blanks to a Prize, and 100 l. the higheſt Prize. There are ſome few Tickets yet to be diſpoſed of at the ſaid Mr. Stocton's at the Bell in Henrietta-ſtreet, Covent-Garden; at Mr. Amſon's at the Gold Ring the Corner of Salisbury-Court, Fleet-ſtreet; at Mr. Marriot's, a Milliner, in New-ſtreet, Fetter-lane; and at Mr. Marriot's a Shoemaker, at the White Hart in the Poultry. Note, This Sale will be drawn full, and is the moſt advantagious of the Kind ever yet publiſhed.

ONE Hundred Pound for Half a Crown, or Propoſals for ſeveral Prizes, by Mr. William Morris, a fine Diamond Croſs ſet tranſparent, with a Button all Brilliants, Plate, Atlaſes, one Silk, ſix Silk Night-Gowns, and ſeveral other valuable Things. It is propoſed to deliver out by Subſcription Two thouſand five hundred Tickets, in which there is 177 Prizes, the higheſt 100 l. the loweſt 11 s. and 13 Blanks to a Prize. Tickets to be had at Mrs. Pinkney's, Milliner, in Tavi-ſtock-ſtreet, next to the Cheeſemonger's in Southampton-ſtreet in Bedford-Buildings; Mr. Andrew's, Glover, at the Ball and Glove in Clarke-court in the Strand, near York-Buildings; Mr. Green in Cary-lane near Goldſmiths-Hall; Mr. Barnard, Glovesſeller, at Mr. Tompion's the Corner of Water-lane, Fleet-ſtreet; Mr. Stokoe, Bookſeller, at the Key and Bible againſt the Mews Gate, Charing-Croſs. Note, The Goods are to be ſeen at Mr. Andrew's aforeſaid, and to be drawn on Michaelmas-Day next, out of Two Wheels by Two Pariſh-Boys, at the Great Room in York-Buildings: And if not drawn, the Money to be returned.

THE Sale of Goods that was ſeen at Croſs's Coffee-houſe in Carey-ſtreet in Little Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, is to be drawn the 5th of October next. There being ſome Tickets left, if they are not diſpoſed of, it will be drawn in Proportion to thoſe that are. Tickets to be had at Mr. Wilbeforce's, Grocer, in Drury Lane; at Mr. Kirby, Joyner, in Jermin-ſtreet; and at Mr. Dorrington's, Cheeſemonger, in St. James's Market.

THE Royal Beautifier, or the greateſt Coſmetick in the World, being the moſt incomparable Thing in Nature for preſerving and reſtoring a good Complection. It even to a Miracle fortifies the Skin againſt Wind and Sun, and makes ſuch as are pale and wan look freſh and lively, and have a charming Countenance. It certainly takes away Freckles, Spots, Pimples, Scurf, Morphew, and Sun-burnings, and miraculouſly makes the Complection plump, freſh, ſmooth, and delicately fair, even to Admiration; it having met with great Applauſe amongſt Perſons of Quality and others, ſo that Perſons daily reſort from all Parts of the Town to fetch it. To prevent Counterfeits, it is only ſold at Lemery's-Head at Charing-Croſs, at 2 s. 6 d. per Pot, with Directions at large.

THE famous Chymical Quinteſſence of Bohee-Tea and Chocolate together, the firſt of that kind ever made; in which are eſſentially inherent the true Vertues of both Tea and Nut, inſomuch that a few Drops of it gives more Nouriſhment than 20 Diſhes of either, and is therefore the higheſt Reſtorative in Decays of Nature, Conſumptive Habits, inward Weakneſs, Waſtings and Coughs, Aſthma's, Poorneſs of Blood, &c. invigorating and ſtrengthening Nature beyond all Food or Phyſick. Sold for 5 s. the Bottle, at Mr. Lawrence's Toyſhop, at the Griffin, the Corner of Bucklersbury, Poultry.

PErfect Cure for the Aſthma by an Elixir, (a pleaſant and innocent Medicine) to be taken in Drops, which has done Wonders in that Caſe; but the Author's ſaying ſo being not ſo convincing as trying it will be, he deſires you would for your own Sakes, when, if it does no Good, can do no Harm to the Body, nor much to the Purſe, in laying out 3 s. 6 d. which is the Price of a Bottle. To be had only at Mr. Lawrence's, a Toyſhop at the Griffin the Corner of Bucklersbury, Poultry.

THE Famous POWDER for the STONE, GRAVEL, and STRANGURY, that has perform'd ſo many remarkable Cures in thoſe Caſes, of which there are continued Inſtances. Certificates whereof, together with the Names and Places of Abode of many that have been reliev'd by it, too numerous to be inſerted here, are to be ſeen at Mr. Rogers's, Bookſeller in Fleet-ſtreet. There are likewiſe ſeveral large Stones that it has brought away from divers Perſons, to be ſeen at Mr. Aylmer's, Bookſeller in Cornhil: At both which Places only it is to be ſold, for 5 s. the Paper, which contains 3 Doſes, with Directions. The Perſon who prepares it, is to be ſpoken with every Tueſday and Thurſday, between 11 and 12, at Mr. Rogers's Shop above mention'd.